

BATMAN  
No. 32

A 52-PAGE MAGAZINE



DEC. 1961  
TEEN EDITION

# BATMAN

IN THIS ISSUE!  
BATMAN AND ROBIN  
FLASH BACK THROUGH  
THE MISTS OF TIME  
TO A SWASHBUCKLING  
ROMANTIC ADVENTURE  
WITH **THE THREE  
MUSKETEERS!**



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WONDER WOMAN  
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS



A SMART, NINE-LIVED  
CREATURE—  
HE'LL BET ALL  
HIS LIVES  
ON A DC FEATURE!

THAT'S BECAUSE HE  
KNOWS THAT **ANY**  
COMIC FEATURE IN  
**ANY DC MAGAZINE**  
IS **T.O.P.S.**



in  
**SENSATION  
COMICS,**  
FOR EXAMPLE,  
HE'LL FIND A  
WHOLE FLOCK  
OF TOP  
FEATURES!

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# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
-THE BOY WONDER-

HAVE YOU EVER BEEN INITIATED INTO A SCHOOL CLUB OR FRATERNITY—AND LISTENED TO THE ROARS OF LAUGHTER AS YOU FLOUNDERED THROUGH EMBARRASSING CAPERS? IF SO YOU'LL KNOW SOMETHING OF ROBIN'S FEELINGS AS THAT MOCKING MOUNTBANK OF MENACE, THE JOKER, SETS HUMILIATING TASKS FOR HIM TO PERFORM... EXCEPT THAT MORE THAN A FRATERNITY MEMBERSHIP IS AT STAKE THIS TIME! FOR THE LIFE OF THE BATMAN DEPENDS ON THE BOY WONDER'S ATTITUDE TOWARD THE GRINNING CRIME CLOWN'S AMAZING—

"RACKETY-RAX  
RACKET!"

RACKETY-RAX!  
GIVE 'EM DA AX!  
COLLITCH HAS LOINED  
US TA GRAB DOUGH  
IN STACKS!

JOKER! JOKER!  
RAH-RAH-RAH!

!! !!!

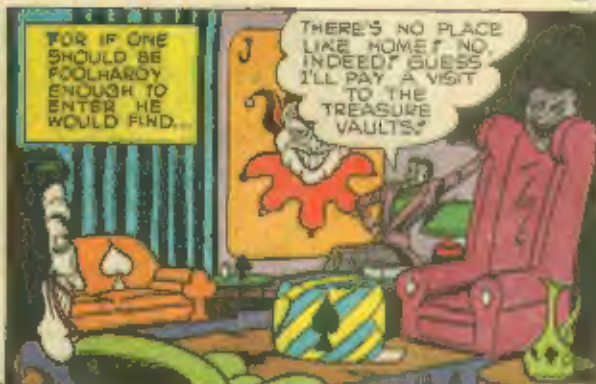




LIKE MOST THINGS  
CONNECTED WITH THE  
JOKER, THIS  
RAVENS-CAGE HOUSE  
CONCEALS A  
SURPRISE!



FOR IF ONE  
SHOULD BE  
FOOLHARDY  
ENOUGH TO  
ENTER, HE  
WOULD FIND...



CURRENCY ENOUGH TO  
BUILD A NAVY—AND  
GOLD AND SILVER  
ENOUGH TO SINK IT!  
HA, HA, HA, HA, HA!



BUT I'VE BEEN  
NEGLECTING MY GEM  
COLLECTION LATELY?  
HMMM... PERHAPS I  
SHOULD LOOK OVER  
SOME OF THE BETTER  
JEWELRY SHOPS AROUND  
TOWN?



SPEAKING OF JEWELRY  
SHOPS—HERE ARE TWO  
YOUNG MEN WE HAVE  
MET BEFORE, JUST  
LEAVING ONE!

THAT STAR  
SAPPHIRE  
YOU BOUGHT  
FOR LINDA'S  
BIRTHDAY IS  
A BEAUTY,  
BRUCE?

WHY  
SHOULDN'T  
IT BE DICK?  
LINDA'S NO  
EYESORE  
HERSELF?



BUT WHAT'S THIS?...

GOT YOU,  
COPPER!

WHAT—?

OH ONE OF  
YOUR TOES,  
BRUCE?



COMPLIMENTS  
OF ETA BETA  
DI FRATERNITY?

YOU ARE YOUR  
CRAZY  
COLLEGE  
INITIATIONS?

RELAX,  
PARTNER!



THIS IS THE SEASON WHEN COLLEGE FRESHMEN HAVE TO DO ALL SORTS OF STUNTS TO GET INTO FRATERNITIES!

CATCH ME MAKING A FOOL OF MYSELF TO JOIN ANYTHING!



AS IT HAPPENS ANOTHER SPECTATOR OF THESE PERFORMANCES IS EVEN MORE INTERESTED THAN BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON!

I'M SURE GLAD DEY DIDNT TEACH ME STUFF LIKE DAT IN THE BIG HOUSE SCHOOL I WENT TO! IT'S NEVER TOO LATE TO LEARN AGES! STOP THE CAR! I'VE GOT THE IDEA I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!



BUY FOUR SWEATERS AND SKULLCAPS— A STRETCHER— A BUTTERFLY NET— A CATCHER'S MASK— AND TWO STRAIGHT CHAIRS!

YA MEAN CHAIRS? IT JOKER? YA AINT LOSIN' CONTROL O' YA BRAINS OR NUTTIN'?



MEANWHILE...

THAT FELLOW MUST HAVE BEEN STUDYING HARD! HE LOOKS ALMOST AS BRIGHT AS A REAL MONKEY!

NO SARCASM, YOUNG FELLA! THEY'RE LEARNING PLENTY BESIDES MONKEY-SHINES IN COLLEGE!



I JUST GOTTA KETCH ME A BUTTERFLY OR DEY WON'T LET ME BACK INTO COLLITCH?

THAT ONE HAGNT EVEN LEARNED THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE?

HMWWW...



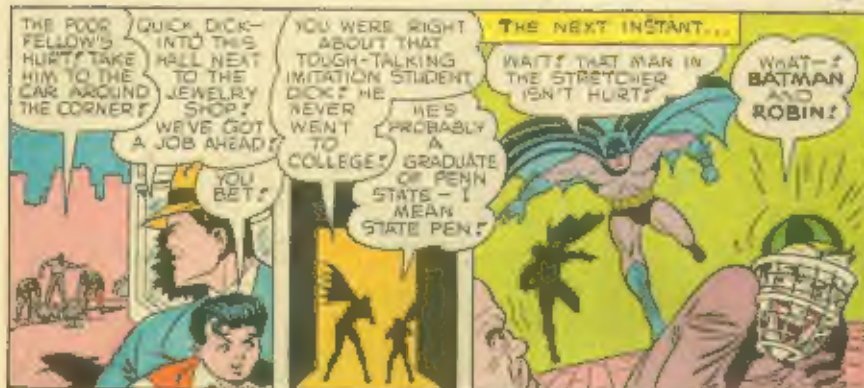
SUDDENLY...

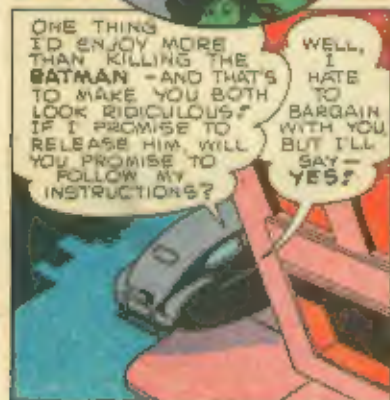
COOPS! I LOST CONTROL!



AW, CHEE—I'LL GIV ME NICH NEW SWEATER ALL DOITY!









FEW THINGS ARE MORE PAINFUL THAN BEING MADE TO LOOK FOOLISH IN PUBLIC—AS THE BOY WONDER LEARNS WHEN HE SEEKS HIS "INITIATION" NEXT DAY...

I'VE GOT TO SPEND TWO HOURS SHINING SHOES ON THIS CORNER—AND LET PEOPLE LAUGH AT ME!

ROBIN: SHINING SHOES ON MY CORNER?



YEAH, ROBIN—THIS IS WHERE DIAMOND DEALERS MEET ON THE CURB TO SWAP, BUY AND SELL! BUT HOW COME YOU'RE SHINING SHOES?

WELL—ER—I GET RESTLESS NOW AND THEN!



I ALWAYS THOUGHT THE BATMAN'S PAL WOULD BE SMART ENOUGH TO DO SOMETHING BIGGER THAN THIS!

THIS IS EVEN MORE EMBARRASSING THAN I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE!



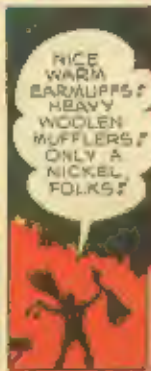
NOR IS THIS THE WORST! FOR TWO HOURS LATER...

MY SON THINKS ROBIN IS A HERO! BUT HE'S A COMMON STREET PEDDLER!

WAIT TILL SHE SEES WHAT I'VE GOT TO SELL HERE! SHE'LL THINK I'M CRAZY!



NICE WARM EARMUFFS! HEAVY WOOLEN MUFFLERS! ONLY A NICKEL, FOLKS!



TRYING TO SELL EARMUFFS AND MUFFLERS IN THE SUMMER?

HE'S WHACKY!



BUT, AMAZINGLY ENOUGH...

WHAT'S THAT? YOU'LL BUY MY WHOLE STOCK? ARE YOU CRAZY, TOO?

NOT IF YOU'RE SELLING AT THAT PRICE! I RUN THE DRYGOODS SHOP ACROSS THE STREET—AND I'LL KEEP THEM TILL NEXT WINTER AND SELL AT A PROFIT!



THAT'S THAT!... KNOWING HOW SLY THE JOKER IS, I WAS WORRIED ABOUT CARRYING OUT HIS ORDERS—BUT I DON'T SEE HOW ANY HARM CAN COME OF IT!





YOU, GENTLE READER, ARE ABOUT TO GET A JUMP AHEAD OF ROBIN AT THIS POINT—FOR NIGHTFALL PROVES THAT HARM CAN COME EVEN OF SHINING SHOES!

HERE'S ONE O' DEM SIDEWALK DIAMOND MERCHANTS—AN' HE OUGHTTA HAVE SOME NICE SPARKLERS IN HIS WALLET!

DAT WAS SMART O' DA JOKER, MAKIN' DA KID SHINE DEAR SHOES WIT' POLISH MIXED WIT' LUMINOUS PAINT, SO WE COULD SPOT 'EM IN DA DARK!

DAT DOES IT? GO TROUGH HIS PÖCKETS, DEUCES—AN' MAKE IT SNAPPY! WE GOT PLENTY MORE WOIK TA DO!

YEAH—WE GOTTA WATCH FOR HALF A DOZEN OTHER GUYS WIT' GLOWIN' SHOES, ALL IN DIFFERENT PLACES!



HERE GOES DA BOOM! YA HID IN DAT SUITCASE, JOKER? IF ONLY IT BLOWS A HOLE TROUGH TA DA SAFE IN DA JEWELRY STORE!

AND EVEN BARMUFFS AND MUFFLERS IN THE SUMMER HAVE THEIR SINISTER PURPOSES!

IT WILL! THE STOREROOM OF THE DRYGOODS STORE IS RIGHT AGAINST THE BACK OF THE JEWELRY SAFE!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING...

WHAT—? DIAMOND MERCHANTS FROM THAT SIDEWALK MARKET—AND THAT JEWELRY SHOP IS RIGHT NEXT TO THE DRY GOODS STORE THAT TOOK OVER MY STOCK!

DIAMOND DEALER HELD UP—BLAME LUMINOUS SHOES  
SAFE-BLOWERS ROBBED JEWELRY SHOP OF PRICELESS GE



THE JOKER TRICKED ME! THERE MUST HAVE BEEN A LUMINOUS SUBSTANCE IN THE SHOE POLISH HE GAVE ME—AND EXPLOSIVES HIDDEN UNDER THOSE BARMUFFS AND MUFFLERS!

I'VE INNOCENTLY HELPED THOSE RATS PULL THEIR ROBBERIES! I'VE GOT TO TRAP THEM AND GET THE LOOT BACK!... BUT HOW CAN I, WITHOUT CAUSING THEM TO KILL THE BATMAN?...



AND NOW LET US SEE HOW THE BATMAN IS FARING IN THE HANDS OF HIS FOES...

HA, HA! ROBIN MAKES MY CRIMES POSSIBLE WHILE THE BATMAN SQUIRMS HELPLESSLY! HA, HA!

LAUGH YOU LUNATIC! YOUR FUN WON'T LAST FOREVER!



IF ONLY IT LASTS TILL I PULL MY BIGGEST HOAK AT THE BON-TON DEPARTMENT STORE. I'LL BE SATISFIED! I'M ABOUT TO BUY OUT THEIR ENTIRE JEWELRY STOCK—WITH PENNIES!



HA HA! THESE PENNIES HAVE BEEN FOLLOWED AND FILLED WITH CHEMICALS WHICH REACT AFTER A CERTAIN NUMBER OF HOURS—AS YOU SHALL SEE!

I'LL BE GLAD TO LOOK AT ANYTHING OTHER THAN YOUR GRINNING FACE!



A SMALL BUT EFFECTIVE INCENDIARY BOMB! ISN'T THAT HOT? HA-HA-HA-HA-HA!

OF ALL THE ROTTEN STUNTS!



PERHAPS I SHALL DISPOSE OF YOU EVENTUALLY WITH SOME SUCH DEVICE! MEANWHILE—SINCE I HAVE A FIRE TO ATTEND—PLEASE EXCUSE ME!

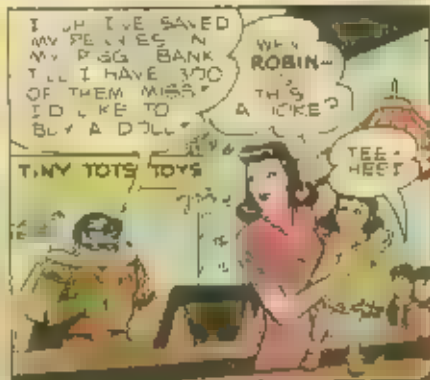


I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY—WARN ROBIN—AND PUT A STOP TO THE JOKER'S GAME! IF ONLY I COULD REACH THOSE WHITE-HOT BITS OF METAL AND MAKE THEM BURN THESE ROPES...



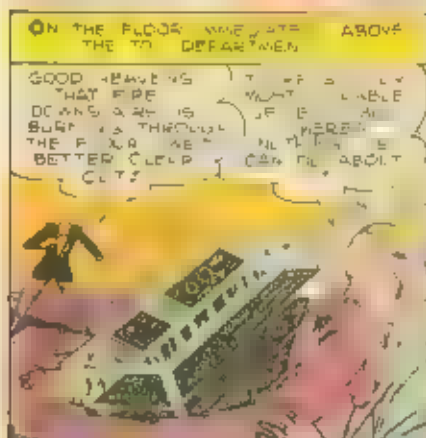
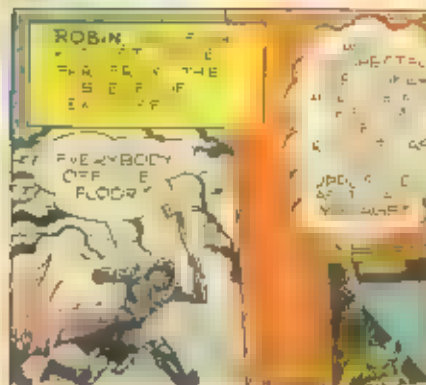
MAYBE I'LL ONLY SUCCEED IN BURNING THE HOUSE—AND MYSELF WITH IT—BUT EVEN SO, I WOULDN'T BE MUCH WORSE OFF THAN I AM NOW!



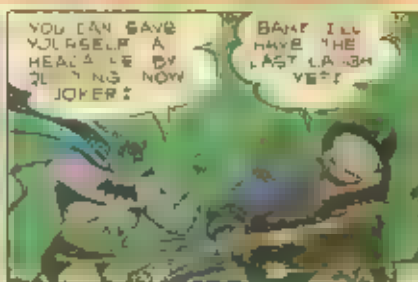
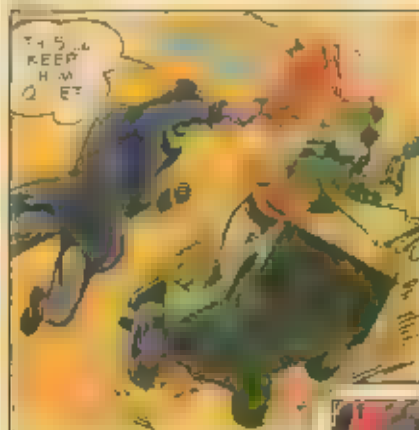




# BATMAN

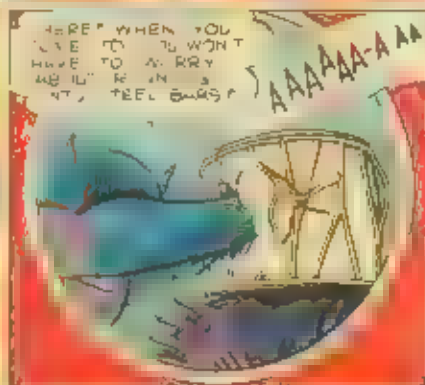
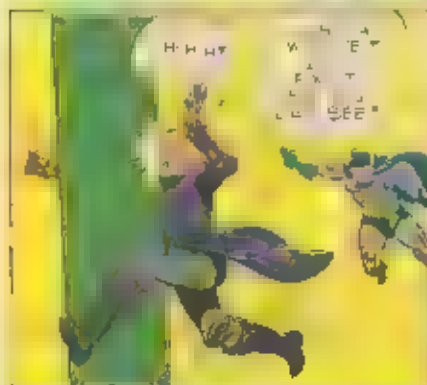
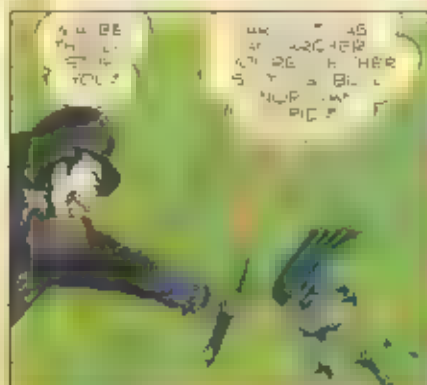


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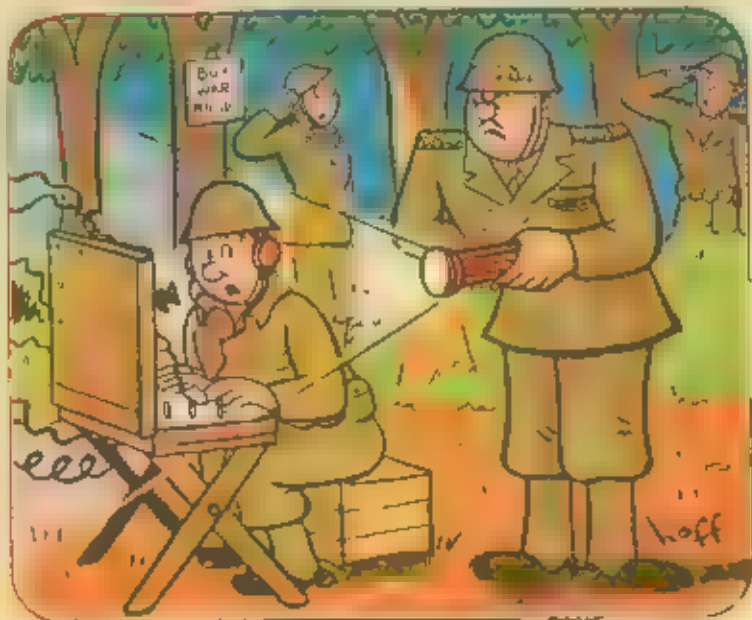




## RAYMAN



# **LIGHTER MOMENTS** with **fresh Eveready Batteries**



"I'll have to hang up, dear—one of the boys  
wants the phone."

EVEREADY'S fresh batteries bring back the  
old field telephone, proving it's not dead.

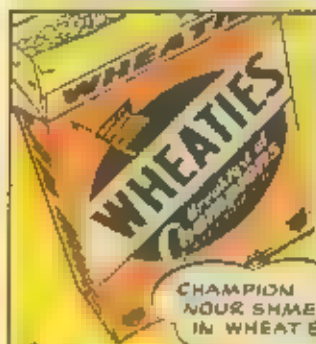
But don't let it get you down. Eveready's new  
invention is a new type of battery that's  
enough to get you going again.

Eveready's new batteries are made of  
new materials and are designed to  
be free from any kind of leakage or  
other defects.

The only way to keep a battery fresh is to  
use it in a dry place.



**EVEREADY**  
LEAD-ACID BATTERY



CHAMPION  
NOURISHMENT  
IN WHEATIES

**"BREAKFAST OF  
CHAMPIONS"**

WITH WHEAT AND FRUIT  
A Product of General Mills, Inc.

**B**EEN EATING YOUR WHEATIES?  
HEFTY NOURISHMENT IN THOSE BIG CRISP  
TOASTED FLAKES. WHOLE GRAIN. LAYS OF  
TWO ESSENTIAL B VITAMINS. BURN FOOD  
ENERGY. THE KIND OF SOLID SATISFYING  
EATING THAT MAKES WHEATIES A TRAINING  
TABLE FAVORITE WITH SO MANY TOP  
RANK ATHLETES.

TRY A BIG BOWLFUL OF W K FRUIT AND  
WHEATIES. **"BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"**  
ONLY YOU GET A LOAD OF THAT  
FAMOUS "SECOND HELPING FLAVOR"  
-- YOU'LL EAT YOUR WHEATIES  
EVERY DAY.





# BATMAN

## ROBIN

"THE BOY WONDER"

WE'VE GOT ROBIN... ALL OF BATMAN'S  
 DEATH... ADVENTURE... REVEALS...  
 EL... HE... BATMAN...  
 WE'VE GOT ROBIN... AT... BL...  
 WE'VE GOT ROBIN'S... AND...  
 Z... AND... A STORY...  
 FOR... WE PRESENT FOR THE...  
 FOR... THE STORY OF THE MAKING OF...  
 "DICK GRAYSON BOY WONDER!"

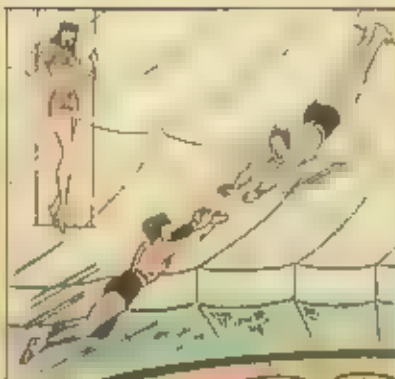




# BATMAN

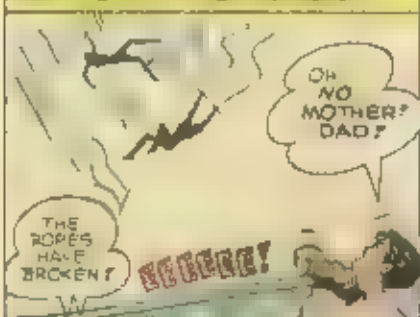


YOUNG  
DICK GRAYSON  
KID  
EVENING  
ALONG  
BEFORE HE  
REAME  
ROBIN HE  
BOY WONDER  
- AS AN  
ACROBATIC  
PARTNER OF  
HIS FATHER  
AND NEVER  
UNDER THE  
BIG  
TOP...



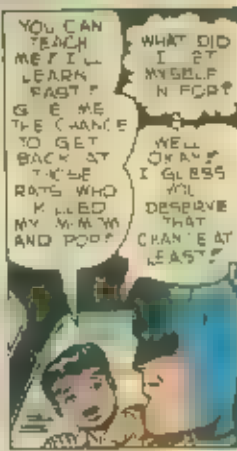
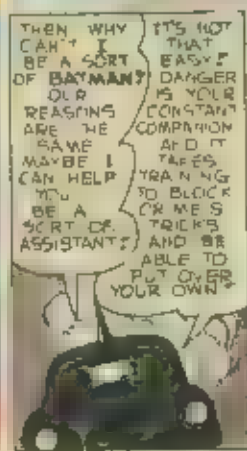
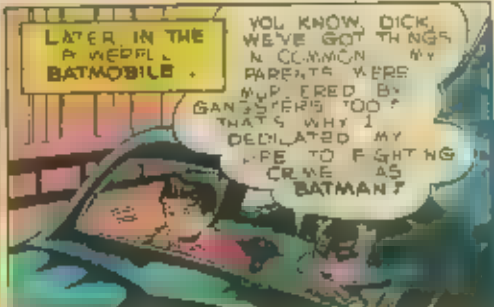
DICK WAS ALWAYS  
THE BEST IN THE  
HARDLY'S SINFUL OF  
AT DIZZYING HEIGHTS  
AND NOW THE FLYING  
GRAYSON WAS PERFECT  
HARDLY'S SINFUL OF  
THE  
TRIPLE  
SPIN?

THE DRUMS ROLLED AS THE AUDIENCE  
WATCHED THE TWO SLIPPER SO  
HIGH ABOVE WHEN SUDDENLY



LATER AS THE GRIEVING BOY  
PASSED THE CIRCUS OWNER'S  
DOOR HE OVERHEARD VOICES...





THEN CAME A PROPER DOG  
AN APPROPRIATE NAME ROBIN  
AFTER ANOTHER WOLF "REAR"  
THE REST



BUT THE OTHER TWO  
THAT WERE MY  
PARENTS

LET IT  
AND  
A  
D

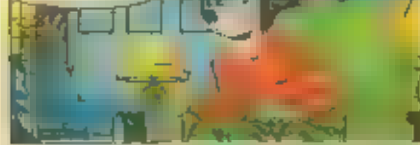
"ONWARD" AND  
SHE ASKED  
THAT BECAUSE  
LATER HE  
SEND THE  
THE CHAR

WE DON'T  
THANK  
PARENTS  
HAVE BEEN  
A FEW  
WANTING  
BACK TO  
CARE IS  
FOR



YES  
AT STORY  
IS A LAR  
AND BUT  
HERE'S  
THE STORY  
YOU DON'T  
KNOW  
THE STORY  
OF HOW  
GRAYS IN  
HIS  
WANT C  
HOLD TH  
E OF  
ROBIN BOY  
WONDER  
BUT OF  
BATMAN?

ABOUT THAT NEXT CASE  
DICK, I LET YOU WORK  
WITH ME ONLY TO  
GIVE YOU THE NAME  
TO BE YOUR  
PARENTS BUT  
NOW WELL  
TALK END  
OF ROBIN



ENDS BUT WH  
WANT IN R  
LTT EVERY  
HEP A F  
IS QUITS

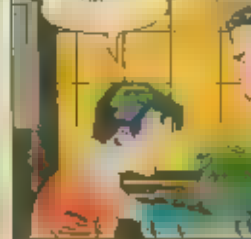


SURE  
TAKE  
THEM  
BECAUSE  
ALL WE  
WANT  
LESS  
HIGH

THAT MOTIVATING FORCE KEPT  
YOU GOING? BECAUSE THAT  
YOUR PARENTS' KILLERS  
HAVE BEEN CAUGHT, WILL  
YOU HESITATE TO FIGHT  
AGAIN? YES? GOOD  
AND WILL YOU BE AFRAID?



CH I  
REF WHAT  
YOU  
MEAN  
SEE I  
WANT THE LIGHT  
ABOUT  
THAT



BUT I USE AND  
AM NOT GOING TO  
BE YOUR  
ALL  
I  
TOO  
MUCH





AND SO ROBIN MET POLICE  
COMMANDER GORDON FOR  
THE FIRST TIME

GORDON  
THAT'S  
MY  
ASS STANT  
ROBIN?

I HEARD HOW YOU  
HELPED BRING IN  
BOSS ZUCCO?  
KEEP UP THE  
GOOD WORK SON!

THANK  
YOU  
SIR!



THEN GORDON EXPLAINED ABOUT  
THE BANK ROBBERS...

THIS IS  
WINSTON  
THE BANK  
GUARD?  
HE'S GOT  
AN ODD  
THING TO  
TELL YOU

AND HOW I HEARD  
THE LEADER SAY  
TO HIS MENATED  
WITH THE MONEY?  
COME ON! HE  
SPOKE OLD FASHIONED  
ENGLISH LIKE  
A QUAKER!

WELL...  
A BANDIT  
(W) I  
SPEAKS  
QUANT  
CLD  
ENGLISH  
THAT'S A  
NEW ANGLE  
SOMETHING  
TO THINK  
ABOUT!



LATER THE  
BATCAVE

I'VE LOOKED THROUGH  
MY FILES TWICE AND  
NOT ONE REFERENCE  
TO A CROOK WHO USES  
HATH THEE OR THOU!

HATH THEE THOU!  
AGH... IN THIS CASE  
S THOU IF YOU  
ASK ME!

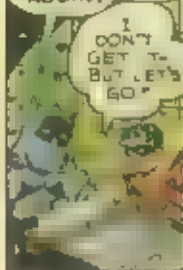
NO DUNES  
NOW, ROBIN!  
I'M NOT IN  
THE MOOD  
FOR HOLY  
CATS! THERE!

THAT'S  
WHAT?



HE'S PROBABLY  
STILL AT HIS  
OLD HANGOUT?  
IT WAS SO  
SIMPLE TOO  
SIMPLE NO  
WONDER I  
ALMOST DIDN'T  
SEE THAT CROOK  
ROBIN!

I  
DON'T  
GET IT  
BUT LET'S  
GO!

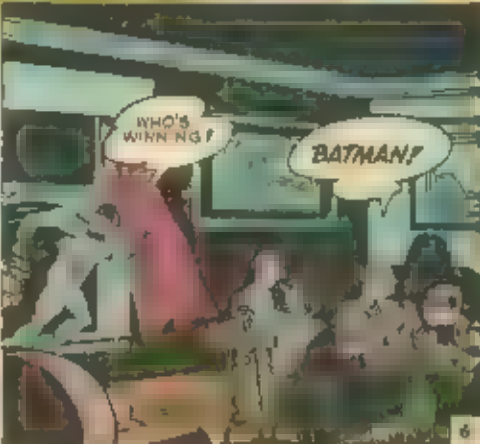


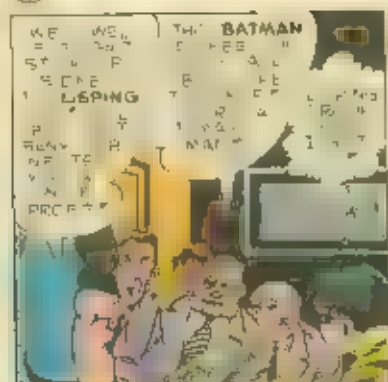
LATER



WHO'S  
WINNING?

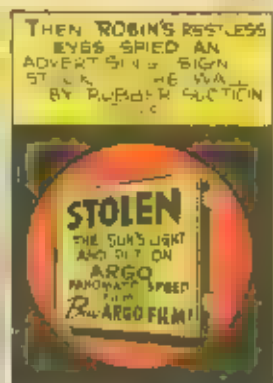
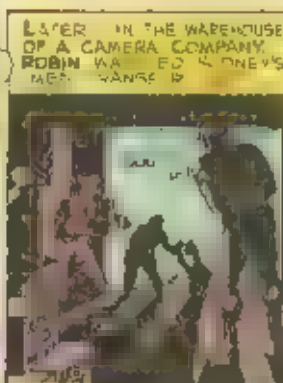
BATMAN!

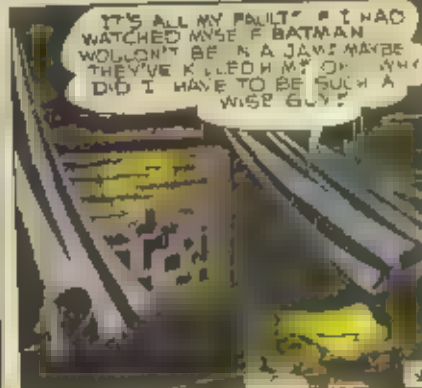
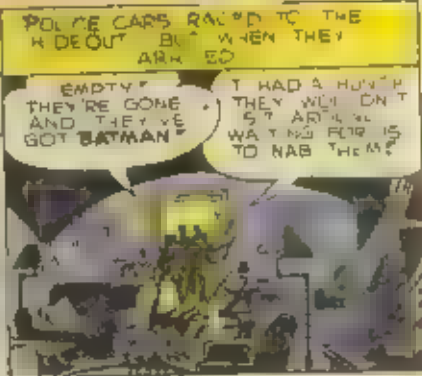
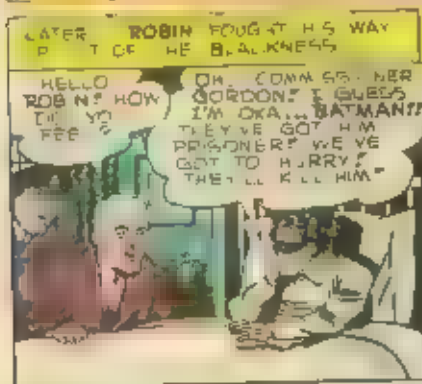
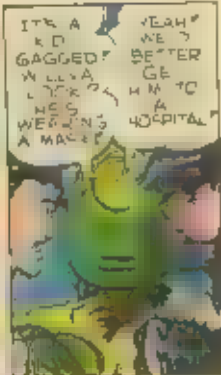


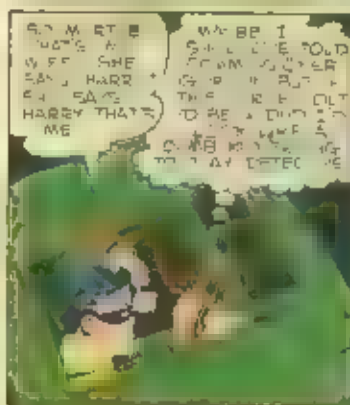
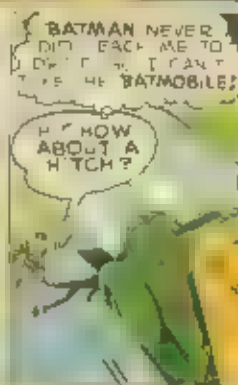
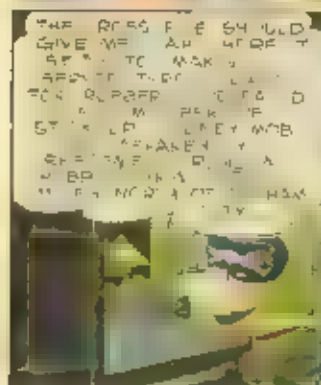
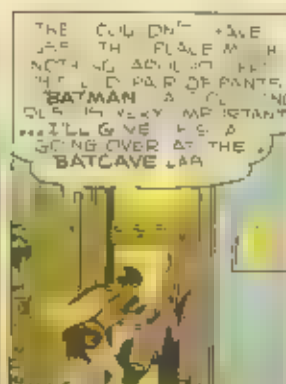
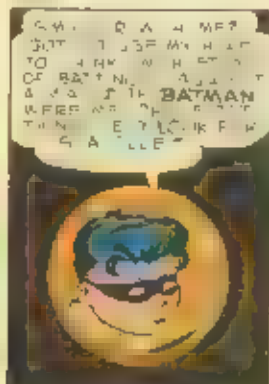




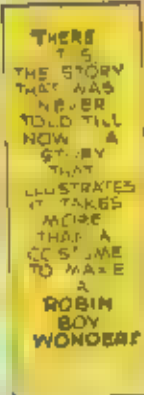
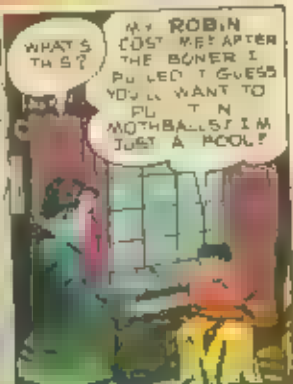
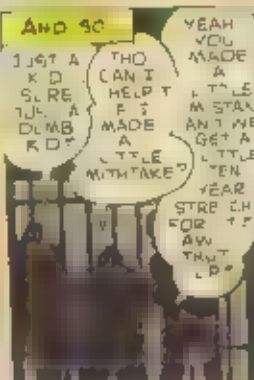
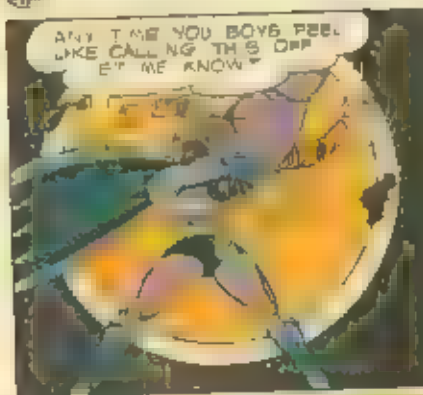
# BATMAN











# RETURN TO THE CRIME

by  
MAL PARTON

"OH, with a song in my heart," sang Willie Whispy as softly as he hummed he took the stack of papers he had brought that morning from the out-of-town newspapers on the square. "I am looking for some place to read."

The other reader was a chance who shared the same wish. Willie Whispy smiled and greeted him. "Oh, that Willie Whispy," said Knuckles, "he sure is happy today."

"You know Willie Whispy?" said Knuckles, the safe robber. "He is always happy when he is seeking new victims."

Knuckles cast an admiring glance on Willie Whispy, a handsome, happy-looking fellow newspaper reader. "Yeah, Willie Whispy was a first-class safe robber once."

The happy man made no allusion to his past life. He was now Knuckles and, as he came out a safe robber, he was a happy man at Willie Whispy's side. "A first-class safe robber once," said Knuckles.

Yes, Willie Whispy had figured out a way to live. He was a first-class safe robber once. He was a happy man at Willie Whispy's side. "A first-class safe robber once," said Knuckles.

Willie Whispy smiled and greeted him. "Oh, that Willie Whispy," said Knuckles, "he sure is happy today."

It hadn't been easy, but at last Willie Whispy had mastered the art of masquerade. He had many disguises and costumes now.

Willie Whispy had been a first-class safe robber once. He was a happy man at Willie Whispy's side. "A first-class safe robber once," said Knuckles.

New Willie Whispy was looking for new places to rob. He was a happy man at Willie Whispy's side. "A first-class safe robber once," said Knuckles.

Willie Whispy was looking for new places to rob. He was a happy man at Willie Whispy's side. "A first-class safe robber once," said Knuckles.

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Willie Whispy was looking for new places to rob. He was a happy man at Willie Whispy's side. "A first-class safe robber once," said Knuckles.

of Knuckles, having paid him a visit a goodly while ago. He paid him a visit and thanked him for the return in a few days. "Gentle man," he said confidently, "and then we will really have ourselves an outing."

That was about the end of the matter. The day after the safe robbery, Willie Whispy was looking for new places to rob. He was a happy man at Willie Whispy's side. "A first-class safe robber once," said Knuckles.

I took only one day to establish my reputation as a wealthy oil man, and return to the Coast. But stop."

Willie Whispy was looking for new places to rob. He was a happy man at Willie Whispy's side. "A first-class safe robber once," said Knuckles.

"It is a wonderful day for making hay," sang Willie Whispy, the happy man at Willie Whispy's side. "A first-class safe robber once," said Knuckles.

Willie Whispy was looking for new places to rob. He was a happy man at Willie Whispy's side. "A first-class safe robber once," said Knuckles.

as it used to be. He couldn't recall how much he had gotten away with that time. He shrugged. "Why be unhappy Willie Whisper?" he chided himself. "Forget about the past. Tonight you will put something away for tomorrow."

Carefully he unpacked his own valises and put his other customer. Ah, yes, what would he be—a plumber, a policeman, a man from the telephone company. No. Here's the one—a butler! After he pulled his pickup as T. J. Smith, he would leave the house by the service entrance. No one would ever think of questioning a butler. Why there'd be a few butlers here in the city.

So, Willie Whisper drove his big car to within half a mile of the Van Vleet mansion and left it there. Then he took a taxi. He was carrying a valise with him when he entered the lavishly lighted Van Vleet home. And there was the pretty deb who had sold him his ticket.

"Willie Whisper turn on the charm," he warned himself. "Turn it on sweet and turn it on good."

"I didn't want to take her party," Willie Whisper said. "If I can, only stay a little while. I must make the midnight train."

When Willie Whisper saw the emerald and the diamonds she was wearing he said to himself: "This is going to be easy, Willie Whisper. What matter if outside his house there are two cops. I am T. J. Smith, and soon I will be someone else. And with me will be a lot of money and some few else."

Said to Mrs. Van Vleet he was charming, for a few moments. Then, he allowed himself to be lost in the crowd. With satisfac-

tion, Willie Whisper noticed there were three butlers. Also, that this mansion had many rooms.

In one such room, as the party progressed downstairs, Willie Whisper looked the other way. Later he was the perfect butler as different from T. J. Smith as a chalk line from a chalk ball. Willie Whisper had no mind for his self-imposed cell for the reward thereof would be great. It was an hour after the strains of "Home, Sweet Home" when the house was still, that Willie Whisper carefully opened the door to Mrs. Van Vleet's bedroom apartment.

No one was with her but a cute little maid, and neither Mrs. Van Vleet nor Yvette screamed, because Willie Whisper was convincing. "I'll show it if you do," he said, "and the girl has a valence on." Yes, Willie Whisper was convincing and cool.

And Mrs. Van Vleet, with trembling fingers, opened her wall safe and handed over money and jewels to this stranger, terrifying butler she hadn't remembered hiring. Carefully, she gathered to bring bound and gagged, just as did Yvette.

Without noise, Willie Whisper retrieved his bag from the closet in which he had hidden it. He opened it and put in his loot. He did not hurry. Getting excited would be bad in his trade. He had said so long ago. Besides, it would be smart before he said and Mrs. Van Vleet would be disconcerted. In the meantime, Willie Whisper would be getting ready to safety in a great big

Willie Whisper breathed deeply of the fresh night air as without

challenge he stepped outside, leaving the servant's entrance behind. What cared he that a policeman was walking his beat in plain view. For wasn't he a butler, just finished for the night?

As a policeman came out on the street, Willie Whisper said: "I see you are still on duty." Yeah, that was the way to do it, pull them, so they wouldn't be

The policeman grinned. "I'll bet you are still on duty. Your other

"I can take it," Willie Whisper said lightly. "I just finished the last of the cleaning up." (Ah, those they sure were stupid.)

"Safe, pal." The match illuminated Willie Whisper's features, but what cared he. This disguise was perfect. Willie Whisper pulled his valise. Then the cigarette dropped from his lips.

He looked into a menancing revolver. And the policeman holding it was saying: "Well, look who it is." And now a heavy authoritative hand arched Willie Whisper's wrist. Cold steel snapped a bond it. "The native is you," the policeman said admiringly. "You are a good one." "I am a headquarters for a year." The policeman scratched his head. "And to think I never believed a criminal was always return to the scene of his crime."

Willie Whisper was gulped. He remembered now what he had for gotten. The first time he had pulled a job in Blount City, he had used this very same butler's disguise!



# BATMAN



CAN'T SEEM TO  
BUDGE TH'S  
DAMPER--

OH  
JASPER

IT'S AS  
GOOD AS  
FIXED,  
S S!

IT'S GOT  
TO BE  
OPENED  
BEFORE  
CAN  
START A  
FIRE

NOPE-- I GUESS  
IT'S STILL  
CLOSED!

SURE YOU'RE  
TURNING IT  
THE RIGHT  
WAY?

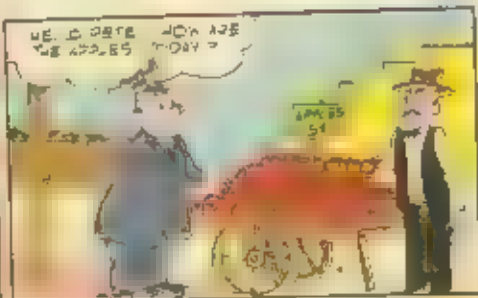
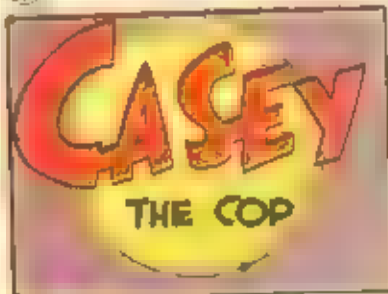
I'VE DONE TH'S  
A THOUSAND  
TIMES, SIS!

I'LL JUST TWIST TH'S  
THE OTHER WAY WITH  
TH'S STICK AND SEE  
WHAT HAPPENS!

WONDER  
WHAT'S  
WRONG  
UP  
THERE  
P

OH DEAR! JASPER,  
LOOK WHAT YOU'VE  
DONE TO MY NICE  
CLEAN FLOOR!

!p!



# HISTORY MYSTERIES

NOBODY KNOWS THE SECRET OF THE GIANT TURTLES OF THE GALAPAGOS WHY THEY ARE FOUND ON THE ISLAND AND NOW HERE ELSE IN EARTH



HEY LOOK! THOSE TURTLES - BIG AS BATTLE SHIPS!

EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT SMITH BROTHERS COUGH DROPS ARE SWELL FOR RELIEVING COUGHS DUE TO COLDS.



AND THEY TASTE JUST LIKE CANDY!



SMITH BROTHERS COUGH DROPS  
BLACK OR MENTHOL - 5¢





# THE Adventures of ALFRED

STINGY BY THE BRID NATURED  
TENS IF IS IN THE FOR  
GIVE ALFRED JUST HIS  
NATURE. "WELL, JO, YOU  
JERSEY"

"In The Soup!"



AS A FAVOR TO A SOCIETY, I'VE  
BRICE WAY, I'VE LENT HIM MY  
BAT TREASURE ALFRED

ALFRED THIS  
SAYS HE JEFFS  
SOME HE WITH  
UNUSUAL ABIL FOR  
ALFRED JO, JO  
I'M GOING TO  
BOWDOWN

TALKED TO  
ED BRUCE

IT WAS LATE  
AND I WAS  
I GO  
TALKED TO  
SPEAK  
YOU  
A BATMAN

HAVE BEEN  
SAY  
I AM  
I AM  
I AM  
I AM  
I AM  
I AM

BECAUSE I AM  
FATHERLY TO THE  
MAY BE  
A  
A  
A  
A  
A  
A



AT THE HOME, I'VE HAD THE  
DEAD AND ARE KILLING ALFRED'S HEAD  
BUT ON HIS FEET

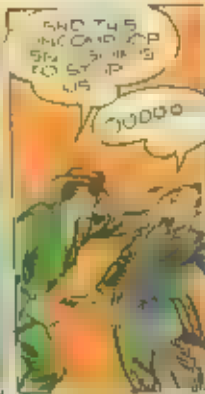
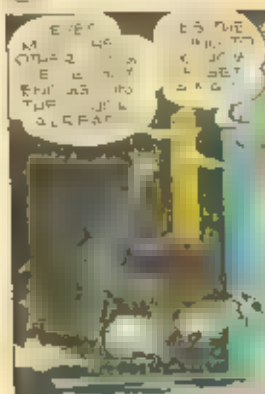
BE VERY CARE  
FULLY NOT  
EVERY ONE  
TO GET  
THIMLEY

YES MAAM  
A  
A  
A  
A  
A  
A

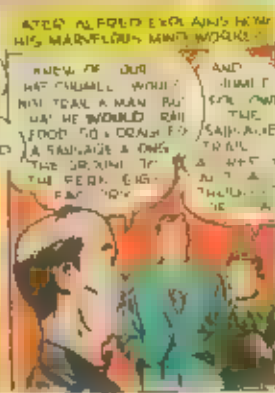
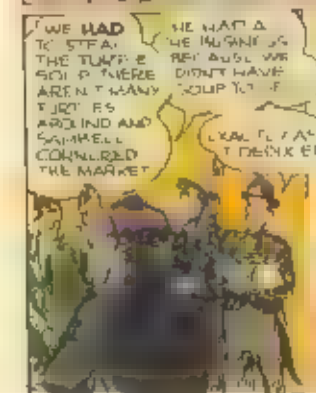
BUT AS IF A INTENT TO KILL BROODS, SUDDENLY



STAMMED  
STAMMED  
STAMMED







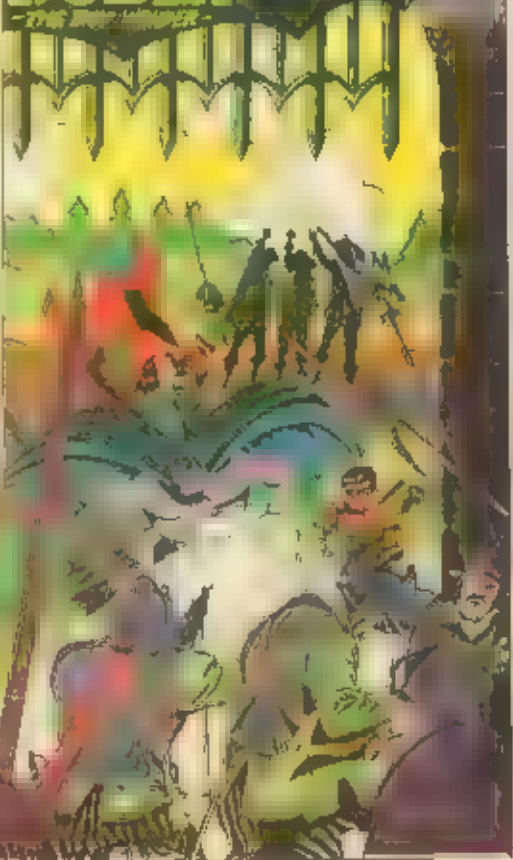


# BATMAN

## ROBIN

HE MARCHES  
BACKWARD - AND ONCE  
AGAIN PARTS ECHOES TO  
SOUNDS OF TELLING  
COMES AS DASHING  
DARTAGNAN AND THE  
THREE MUSKETEERS  
WITH CHAIN SWORD  
AT ANGLE TO AND  
BELIEVE IT NOT MORE  
THIRTEENTH CENTURY  
KNIGHTS BATMAN AND  
ROBIN ARE RIGHT IN  
THE THICK OF IT  
FIGHTING RESPECTING  
WITH SMASHING PUNCH  
AND FLASHING WARD  
THAT SWORD IS RALLYING  
CRY -

ALL FOR ONE,  
ONE FOR ALL!"





# BATMAN



THE TIME JOURNALS  
THE PLACE IT  
STUDY OF THE  
FAMEL KILLUM  
Y REFLECTS  
PROFESSOR CARTER  
IN 1915

YOU SEE A DINE  
SR WE JHAL LUCK  
LEAD A EAL TIG  
SL H A TIME WHEN  
GULL LIFE YOU SEE  
THESE POK BEFORE  
DAYS BACK TO  
AND ENT  
DONG

THE AGE  
ALL FRO  
ALL REF VOY TO  
BA KWARD N  
TIME NTO  
A OTHER  
CENTURY  
BACK BACK



THE PROPOSALS WERE IN  
EXPERIMENT 2000, 800  
WORKFOS 2 YEARS AGO,  
BUT WHERE? WHE  
ARE SWAROS  
WE WERE DE DING  
WHETHER KING  
LUL S VII OR  
RCHER EU WAS  
THE REAL RULER  
OF FRANCE?



SUDDENLY NEARBY THE START OF A QUEL

HOUGH YOU  
ARE THREE  
ONE MY BLADE  
SHALL DOWN  
YOU ALL

FEAR TO  
OF SWORDS

LIKE  
THE JOES  
ARE THE  
THE LONGEST  
FE LOW?



DART G NTO A NARROW  
PASSAGE, THE TOUR STS  
FROM THE 20TH CENTURY  
500 P AWAY THEIR OUTER  
GARMENTS

WEVE STOOD FUNNY  
FOR FAR  
PLAY IN  
LIVE TO  
FORGET  
T NEW  
EVEN N  
THE 17TH  
CENTURY



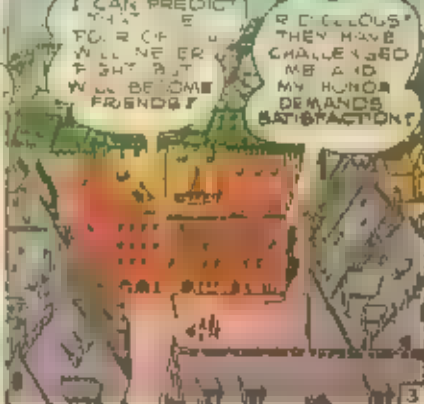
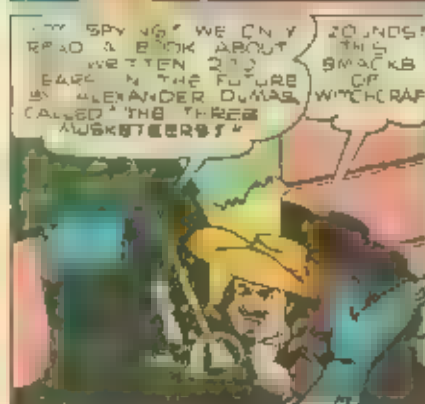
I S FKT  
WOMB?

VE ARE A  
BRAVE MAN  
MY FRIEND  
BUT HOLD

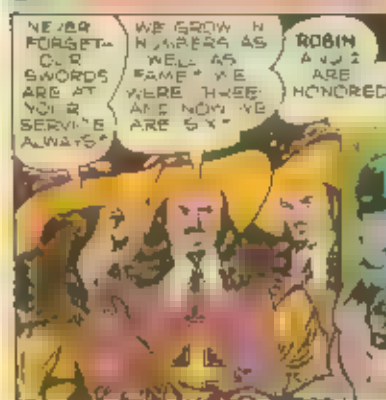
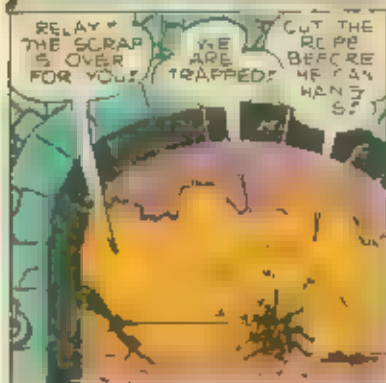
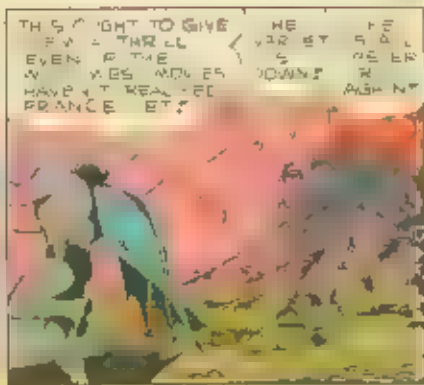
WH ARE  
HERE  
BREAKS WHO  
THE ERLPT  
IS

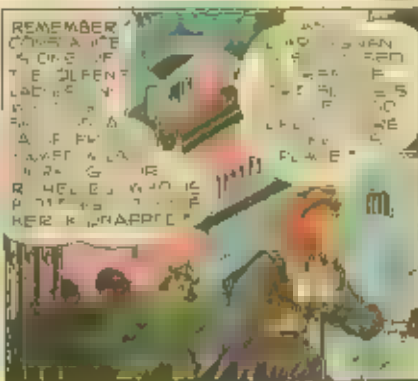
NOT SO  
FAST?









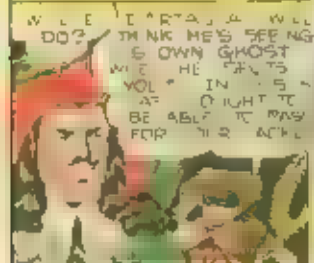


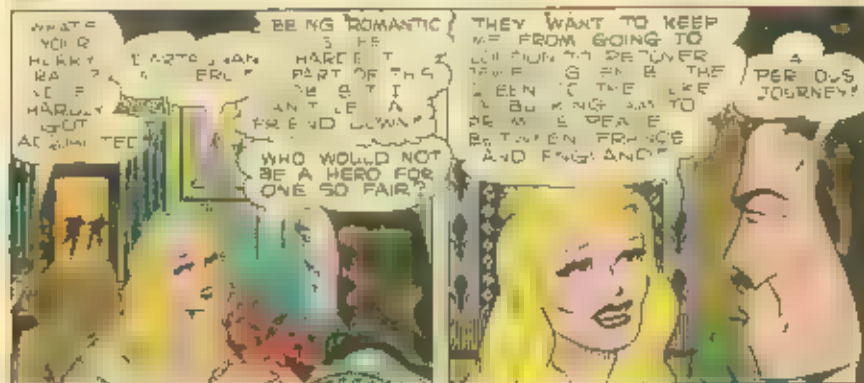
DARTAGNAN'S CAME ER  
GORME'S PLUS TENS  
FOR THE MARKUP IN  
BATMAN'S ULTIMATE  
CREATE AN AMALGAM  
TRANSFORMING

SECONDS LATER IN THE APARTMENT OF  
LADY CONSTANCE

SHEIN MY PRE  
CARE YOU WILL BE  
LADY IN WAITING  
IN A DUNGEON

HE'S INTRIGUED  
YOU SHALL  
DIE







# BATMAN



THE LOW CEILING APPEARS TO BE THE PERFECT PLACE FOR THE CLIMBING OF THE SHIP. THE TRAILING CHAIR NEARS THE END.

THESE SHIP ARE AT THE DOCK.

BUT I'LL BE ON THE OFFICE. HE CAN'T.



THESE ARE THE PERFECT PLACES FOR THE CLIMBING OF THE SHIP. THE TRAILING CHAIR NEARS THE END.

HE'LL APPEAR.

WENT PI BROW. A SHOT?



AS THE BOMBERS ARE HOSTED AROUND THE FLAMING BRANDS STAMPEDE THE STEEDS OF THE D RIVERS.

OUR TURN ON THE HEAT.

HE'LL BE ON THE OFFICE. HE CAN'T.



AND SO ALL THE SE, FOR ENGLAND?



THE PALACE OF THE DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM.

LATER

THESE WERE THE GREAT DAYS OF THE ON A FEW DAYS AGO. CHAIR NEARS THE END. THE TRAILING CHAIR NEARS THE END.

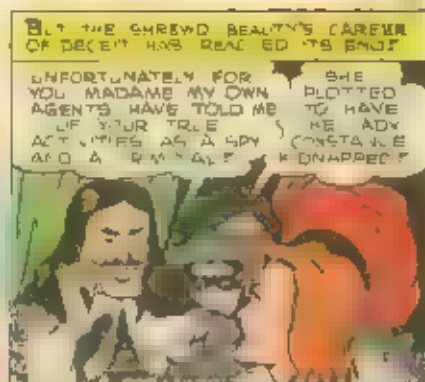
ARTAGNAN I MET BY THE DOOR OF THE QUEEN. THE TRAILING CHAIR NEARS THE END.

THAT'S THE SPIRIT OF THE QUEEN. THE TRAILING CHAIR NEARS THE END.





WELL, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?  
SPYING ON THE ROYAL FAMILY?  
CAME TO DEFEAT THE DARK KNIGHT?  
WHAT ELSE? I HIGHLY DOUBT HE IS TRYING TO STEAL THE JEWELS FOR HIMSELF.



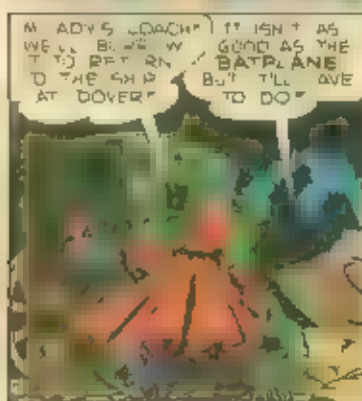
BUT THE SHREWD BEAUTY'S CAREER OF DECEIT HAS REACHED ITS END!  
UNFORTUNATELY FOR YOU, MADAME, MY OWN AGENTS HAVE TOLD ME OF YOUR TRUE ACTIVITIES AS A SPY AND A KIDNAPPER.  
SHE PLOTTED TO HAVE ME ADVISORIAL CONSPIRACY KIDNAPPED.



TAKE HER TO THE DUNGEONS!  
MY SYMPATHY, M. LADY, BUT YOU'VE ASKED FOR IT.  
NO DARK KNIGHT YOU THINK YOU HAVE PLANNED COMPLETELY YOUR SWEETHEART HAS BEEN ABDUCTED AFTER ALL.



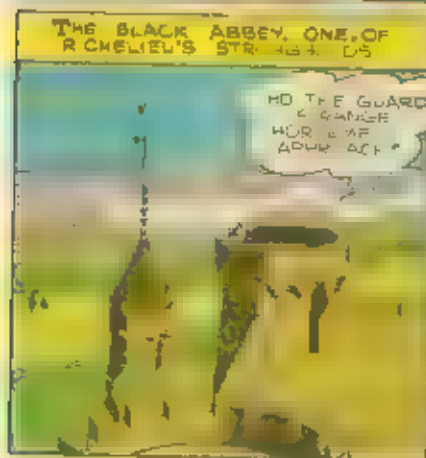
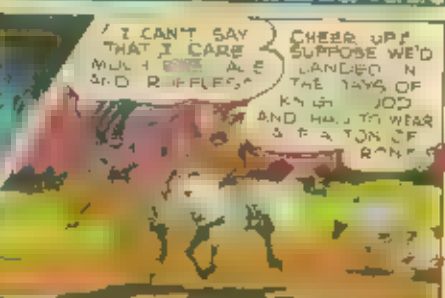
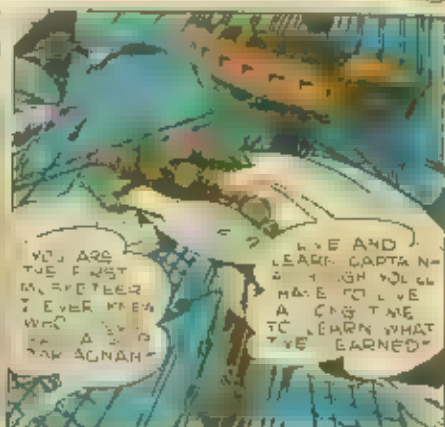
SHE IS A PRISONER IN THE BLACK ABBEY—AND SHE WILL BE POISONED IF SHE DOES NOT RETURN TO FRANCE.  
WHAT? BATMAN?  
I MEAN MRS. B.

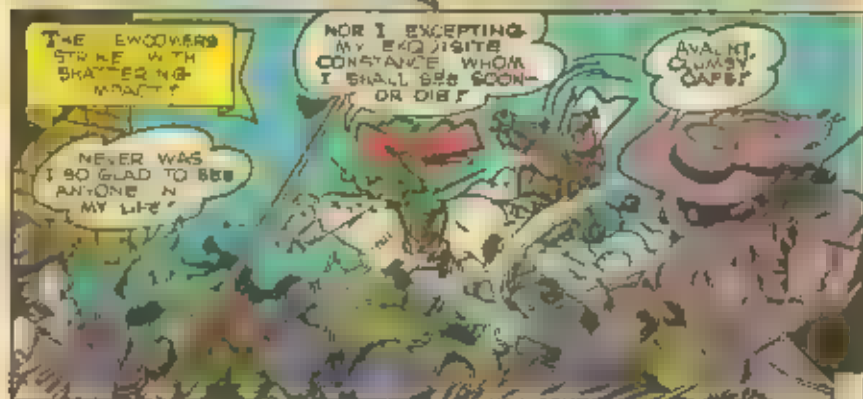
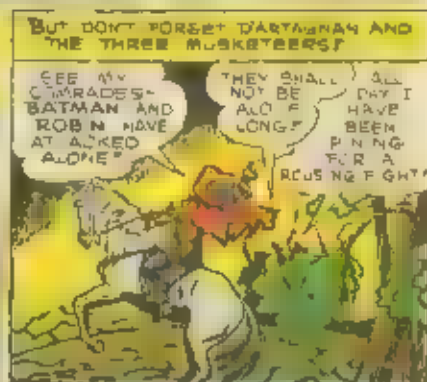
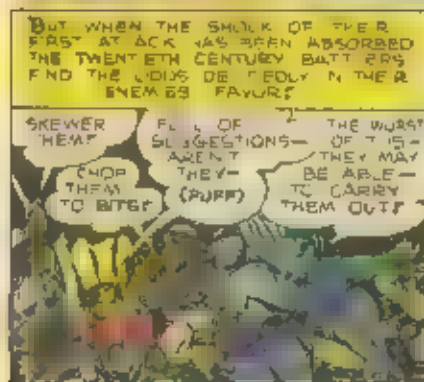


M. ADVISORIAL? WE'LL BE WITH YOU TO RETURN TO THE SHIP AT DOVER.  
IT ISN'T AS GOOD AS THE BATPLANE, BUT I'LL AVE TO DO.



ALL RIGHT, I'LL STOP TO CHANGE WAS POISONED.  
I KNOW, BUT I WAS MAY AVE MADE A MISTAKE. I AM DOUBTLESSLY ARRANGING TO.







BAR THE GATES!

YOU SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT SOONER!

IN THAT CASE, WE SHOULD HAVE TO TEAR DOWN THE WALLS!

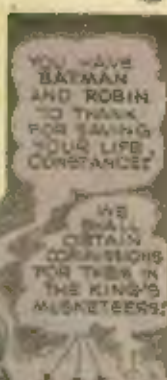


AT LAST...

ONE SLAP TWIST THE CUP AND THE LIP WILL DO THE TRICK!

D'ARTAGNAN! AGAIN YOU HAVE SAVED ME!

MY ADORABLE ONE!



YOU HAVE BATMAN AND ROBIN TO THANK FOR SAVING YOUR LIFE CONSTANCE!

WE SHALL OBTAIN COMPASSION FOR THEM IN THE KING'S MISDEMEANORS!



REMEMBER, D'ARTAGNAN— ALL FOR ONE ONE FOR ALL!

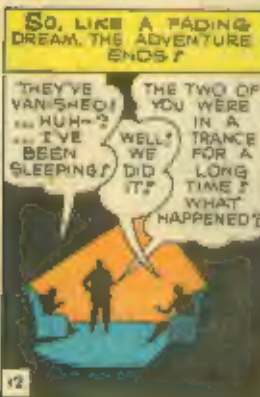
MAYBE YOU ENDED YOUR IMPERSONATION OF D'ARTAGNAN TOO SOON, BATMAN!

NO, ROBIN— THIS PART IS OUT OF MY LINE!

THE NEXT MOMENT...



EVERYTHING'S GETTING DIS- SLIPPING AWAY!

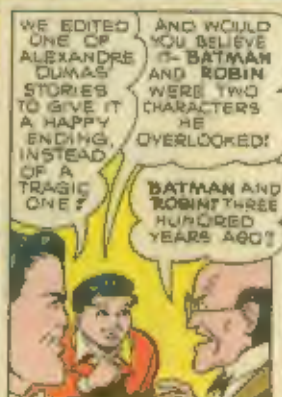


SO, LIKE A FADING DREAM, THE ADVENTURE ENDS!

THEY'VE VANISHED! HUH—? ... I'VE BEEN SLEEPING!

THE TWO OF YOU WERE IN A TRANCE FOR A LONG TIME! WHAT HAPPENED?

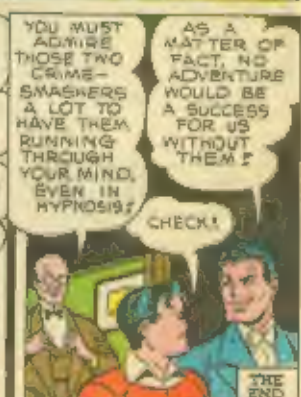
WELL, WE DID IT!



WE EDITED ONE OF ALEXANDRE DUMAS' STORIES TO GIVE IT A HAPPY ENDING, INSTEAD OF A TRAGIC ONE!

AND WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT— BATMAN AND ROBIN WERE TWO CHARACTERS HE OVERLOOKED!

BATMAN AND ROBIN THREE HUNDRED YEARS AGO?



YOU MUST ADMIRE THOSE TWO CRIME— SMASHERS A LOT TO HAVE THEM RUNNING THROUGH YOUR MIND, EVEN IN HYPNOSIS!

AS A MATTER OF FACT, NO ADVENTURE WOULD BE A SUCCESS FOR US WITHOUT THEM!

CHECK!

THE END



TUNE IN **HOP HARRIGAN**, BLUE NETWORK STATIONS, 4-45 MON. THRU FRI.

# DAISY Play Guns Now READY

BANG

BANG

\$1.50  
PLUS IN  
POSTAGE  
AND  
WE LARGER SHIPMENTS

## DAISY COMMANDO Repeating PLAY GUN

Get this safe, new improved DAISY COMMANDO in your hands—shoot that lucky mark to your shoulder—grab the pump action and make her go “BANG! BANG! BANG!” Just an air rifle. Enjoy those big barrels. (1) Gun sling. (2) Sight, knurled, breakable barrel. (3) Load “BANG!” every time you work the pump action. (4) Smooth, positive pump action.

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RAT-TAT-TAT-A-TAT  
DAISY  
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